# THE

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MONDAY, JUNE 10, 1918.

From the Champagne to Picardy.

s to the scene of his first blow hast spring-to Picardy, in the Noyon-Montdidier sector-where he buckled the British Fifth army in March and was halted by Foch on the eleventh day after he had swept perilously close to the edge of Amiens.

Paris is the lure the enemy cannot resist. He is like a dragon-fly fluttering near a light which dazzles and blinds frim-and sooner or later will consume him. It is not written in the Book of Fate that he will take Paris. Twice the Marne has proven his deadline. He finds the line soft in spots. His new style of attack called infiltration proves sensationally successful for a brief season; but its antidote and its defense are already developed. Always he falls short. With every mile he advances upon Paris the defense stiffens in geomet rical ratio

Doubtless he is attacking between Noyon and Montdidier in accordance with a program worked out before the attack in the Champagne. The latter offensive, doubtless, was designed to draw off reserves from the line to the north, thus preparing for the thrust which is being launched, according to the dispatches from the front last night. However. Ludendorff did not succeed in his purpose, for Foch is far too cunning to weaken so vital a sector as that along the Somme and Oise to stop such a spectacular but futile advance as that which the Boche made in the Champagne.

However, it is premature to forecast the result of this new and, doubtless, culminating blow at Paris. One thing is certain: the enemy must not be permitted to break through the front lines and lodge a sharp salient in the flank of the allied armies this time. He must find sharp and effective resistance from the start. Whatever ground is yielded him must be paid for in human lives far exceeding its actual value. In the first bulletins there is evidence that the preliminary bombardment is being countered effectively by the allied artillery. Every shell from German guns is being met by one from those of the French.

The battle now developing should see effective American participation from the start. It will be remembered that our troops were thrown into the Picardy struggle before, and that shortly after the great offensive opened the policy of brigading American units in with the British and French was inaugurated. It is safe to assume that the preponderant part of the American legions in France today are directly behind, if not on, the line which Ludendorff has chosen for what will be his heaviest thrust-unless this is, indeed, a mask for an even greater thrust for the Channel ports.

There is no disposition in Washington, certainly not among military men, to underestimate the true gravity of the menace that remains for Foch to master. The German has a decided superiority in man power; he has made obsolete all the canons of trench warfare which seemed fairly well fixed as military law four months ago; his new type of attack, in which gas is used with such deadly effectiveness, is always dangerous, although not insoluble; his desperate determination to force a decision is likely to grow stronger as the summer wears on, rather than weaker. The allies thenfselves see in the rapidly increasing American war power their single hope of salvation from sweeping Prussian victory, and it must be remembered that the American war power is hardly more than out of the infant class as yet.

There is a suggestion in various quarters that the Channel ports may be abandoned in the face of renewed enemy pressure, so as to make the allied line shorter, and consequently easier to defend. This probably can be done if it be proven absolutely and incontrovertibly necessary; certainly any German threat of rupturing the Anglo-French line, and of pocketing the British armies in the north of France must be guarded against at any cost. Better to surrender the Channel ports than to permit the point of juncture between the British and French armies to be broken-for that would mean the destruction of the two forces, one after the other. When the Boche strikes in Flanders again is will be seen at once whether he is strong enough to make the surrender of the Channel ports advisable. If these are given up the British will have a much more difficult task of transportation; but one which, after all, is mere child's play compared to to the one that America is forced to meet.

#### As They Start Overseas. "What's the matter with old Noah?"

A man stood on the little stage of a Y. M. C. A. hut at one of the cantonments and asked the

He was, to the carcless eye, in the khaki shirt, trousers and puttees, no different from any one of the splendid, clear-eyer, up-standing American soldiers who faced him and roared the answer:

"He's all right!" Then the song started with a will, but some way it did not go quite as well as the man on the little stage thought it should. Down he leaped and

fairly flew across the aisle with "Sing, men, singwhat's the matter with you, have you lost your pep?"

As he came back the building shook with the last line, "It isn't going to be such a hell of a rain after all."

The eyes of every man in the room held the form of the man as he sprang lightly again to the stage. Obediently every soldier sang all the songs he started, only once or twice did he again make excursions down among them, calling some of them by name as he did so, and when he did the noise from over a thousand throats was deafening as the words of "Over There" and "Freedom, for All,

Forever" came from them. A little joke from the man on the stage brought ready laughter, and then his face grew tense as he

"Men, we are up against the real thing now, We are leaving as you know for where we will have to light for all we hold dear and sacred. "Today the place in front of my window has

raised his hand.

been an altar. As I looked out my window I knew that prayers were continually ascending to Heaven. A gray-haired woman would pass with her boy's arm thrown lightly across her shoulders, while in her eyes was the light of the supreme sacrifice; younger women walked hand in hand with their sweethearts or husbands-their men; fathers did not disdain to look into the faces of their sons with tear-dimmed eyes. They were all saying wordless prayers for our safety.

"Men, we are going to do our duty-our whole duty. We are going to make those tears of sacrifice tears of pride. We are going the whole way, even though it leads to the end of the long trail."

There was a moment's shence, and then the nan on the stage said: "I want all the officers of this regiment up here beside me," and up clambered a dozen or more splendid young chaps. Then with his head bowed he asked the chaplain to say a prayer. The solemn words evidently found echo in every heart, and a little later every man in the room sang with all his soul: "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," and he thought of his country, his home, the loved ones he was leaving behind.

Up, up ascended the great melody of masculine voices:

"Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light-Protect us with thy might Great God, our King."

A moment's silence and then "Dismissed" rang out in sharp command. The men hesitated just the fraction of a second and a young voice from the back shouted the question:

"What's the matter with the colonel?" Like a cannon's roar came back the answer: "He's all right!"

"Who's all right?"

"The colonel."

And the tramp of marching feet proclaimed the fact that America was sending another regiment of her fighting men on its way to oppose might with

#### More Wheatless Than Ever.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture has announced its latest wheat crop statistics, telling of a wheat yield far in excess of that of 1917 and better than the average yield of other years, 1915 alone excepted.

All this is encouraging. But it should not encourage any loyal American

to eat wheat. There are important reasons why we should consume less wheat now than at any time since

Food Administrator Hoover first asked for wheatless meals, wheatless bread and wheatless days. The biggest of these reasons is: Our wheat

supply now is lower than it ever has been at this time of the year. Reserves of wheat in the United States are nearly exhausted. The visible supply is down to an unheard-of level, only 1,146,000 bushels. A year ago at this time we had 28,296,000 bushels in American warehouses. The wheat now being cut in the Middle West

and the wheat that already has been harvested in Texas and Oklahoma has not been threshed. It still stands in shocks in fields, awaiting the coming of the thresher. Then it must go to terminal markets and from there to flour mills. That will take weeks of time. In the meanwhile we have but a little over 1,000,000 bushels of wheat, about one bushel to every 100 persons in this country.

And of our small store we must continue giving wheat to our allies!

If you want to help win this war-if you want to be a good American-don't eat wheat in any

Make your meals more wheatless than ever, Make every day a wheatless day. Preach the gospel of wheat saving to your friends, your neighbors, every person you can reach.

They don't need our bullets "over there" half as badly as they need our bread.

Only 1,000,000 bushels of wheat left-and they who are fighting for our lives and our honor in the hell of battle in France are hungry for bread!

Won't you be one American who refuses to eat any wheat at all at least until this year's crop reaches the flour mills?

# The Worst Boy.

Some time ago this newspaper told of the nation-wide hunt being made to find the worst boy in the country that he may be reformed and become a useful citizen. This hunt is now over. The officers of the

Boys' Brotherhood Republic have found what they consider the worst boy in the United States, and he will be taken in hand by boys who have remade themselves.

While the searchers had hoped to find a "100 per cent bad boy" to better prove their theory that all bad boys may become good boys if proper effort is extended, they had to be satisfied with an "87 per cent bad boy." This lad began his criminal career at 7, and has been imprisoned several times since then. He lives in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Surely if there is hope for an "87 per cent bad boy" there is hope for every boy in this city who has strayed a bit from the right road to good

Looks as if Western Union was laying its wires to be seized by Uncle Sam.

# No Use for a Hat.

The conversation in the lobby of a Washingtion hotel turned to the necessary qualifications for various kinds of work when the following anecdote was related by Representative Charles C. Kearns, of Ohio.

Sitting on the veranda of her suburban home one afternoon, a woman chances to notice that a young man who was digging postholes near by was working bare-headed in the broiling sun. Immediately she rose and procured an old straw hat belonging to her husband.

"Young man," said she, going to where the youth was plying the spade, "You musn't work without a hat. Take this one."

"Thank you very much, madame," responded the youth, "but really I don't need it."
"That's silly," responded the woman. "If you go bare-headed in a sun like this you will have your brains baked out'

"I haven't got any brains, madame," was the prompt rejoinder of the young man. "If I had I wouldn't be digging postholes."—Philadelphia Even-

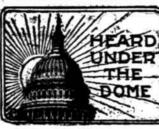
Higher Critics. By EDMUND VANCE COOKE.

"Of making many books there is no end,"
And some are gravely, ponderously penned,
Full of pedantic pride and mental rages.
Hence we acclaim them. But the books we choose To cherish and to live with, and to use Are those with little thumb-prints on the pages. Some books are still-born from the brain and Assail and stir us like a martial drum,
While others wander gently down the ages.
For me, when I have done my bookish task,
Grant me one tribute and no more I'll ask;
The marks of little thumb-prints on the pages.
I am not unheedful of the critic's pen,
Yet what are critics? Hurried, worried men
Be-gorged with books and forced to sit as sages.
Critics are kings, mayhap, but I'll not wince
If I be championed by the Little Prints
Signed, sealed and smeared! across the printed Assail and stir us like a martial drum,



tive transfering the army in the in





Senator Borah's plan to bring light to the nations in their treaty-making would doubtless prove a preventive for what has pervaded Europe. The eed of publicity has not been manifest to the same degree in this na-tion, however. We have been singu-larly and commendably free of what has harassed Europe the most. We have been able to avoid the very things which brought on this mam-moth imbroglio in the old countries. It may be that Senator Borah deca's opportunity to do thisset an example-knowing America's this is his ultimate object. The moral effect of American initiative in this of the democratic hosts of nation to demand the same every thing. In this respect Senator Borah grave has hit upon a novel solution for some of the troubles of other nations, and

shape the diplomatic policies of our allied or enemy nations, Omaha, Neb., is to embark in the

incidentally, has seen a way whereby

it can be remedied by our own na-

tion without the charge being lodged against us that we were endeavoring

opportunity eagerly. Some objection was heard from the allied ice companie there were echoes of the affair heard even in this city. A pitifully apparent attempt was made to persuade the Food Administration that no companies were needed, and that the launching of this new industry was incompatible with the desire of all place and despite the complaint of private ice companies of the nation the step will likely be completed with-out further objection.

The effect, of course, is to give the price of reasonable proportions. The and conspiring with base men "muny" ice plant will not be oper-disturb our peace and embroll ated as a charity affair, by any with other nations." ated as a charity affair, by any with other nations.

The action was taken at the board than are warranted, and the profits than are warranted, and the profits meeting following the activities of will go directly into the pockets of alumni day of the Union commencement the profits of the pr the people themselves. It will be con-ducted just as the water plant has been conducted—with the utmost busi-ness caution, but with the utmost in business returns to the people them-

Senator J. Ham Lewis' statement about a million men abroad and his more than optimistic statements of more than optimistic statements of various kinds from time to time, most of them wholly unwarranted by the facts, bring us again to the subject of the honesty of public servants with the people they are presumed to

serve.

We have steadily adhered to the belief that the people should know the
truth—and that no matter how bad it is they will be better prepared, in knowing it, to combat with more pae and better effect either an international enemy or a gigantic eco-nomic disease. The Biblical injunc-tion to know the truth and "the truth shall make us free" is applicable this year and next and the next, and will continue to be applicable just the same as it was when uttered. J. Ham Lewis may not have meant to deceive the people in his utterances—we doubt if he even stopped to weigh the effect of his words—but our downright opinion is that no man should be persuaded, either by his ambitions or his friends, to speak until he knows what he is going to say and has checked up carefully to see if it tallies with the truth.

It is not asking too much of a public servant to do this. It would be funfair to the people to ask him to do less than this.

More than inspiration is coming to America now from the splendid way in which we are getting into the war. We have come to a realization of its seriousness now-both officials and the people-and efficiency has replaced inefficiency and grim determination has respectively.

placed inetricency and grim deter-mination has supplanted a rather marked apathy.

This means, in short, the extermina-tion of the fiendish Hua system which compelled our entrance into the war. It means that our own national ideals are to be impressed upon the world with more of the doctrine of love in the flam the Firms.

## A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR.

By John Kendrick Bangs THE DAILY WORD.

Let's choose some word today To help us on our way-Some word like Sympathy, or Hope, or Charity,
Or Faith, or Love, or Light.
And keep it e'er in sight,
And use our Mother-Wit
To LIVE the sense of it. Who knows but we shall find And relaxation calls, Twill comfort us to feel That we have made it real. (Copyright, 1918.)

trine of kultur and the rest. A great day is coming for America. We are nearing the goal day by day. No matter how long the battle each day brings it nearer to a close. There is enough taking place to strengther us in faith in our cause, and enough onward. Autocracy is approaching its The mammoth problems which will

follow the firing of the last shot are and he talked bravely of the war, best like an uncharted sea, however. We know not where we will conclude But we do know that the same power we had in leading us onward in the fight for the right will not be diminished, and that the same ideals for which we have striven in blood will Omana. Neb. is to cimiars in the side business this season as a municipal project. The legislature of that State gave the municipal water district the authority to enter this field, and the people have grasped their make us strong for the reconstruction. The assurance is enough to make us unafraid of the future, no matter what it may contain. America is not only the world's salvation in the fight we are urging, but in the make us strong for the reconstruccalm that will follow the turn THE OBSERVER.

## Bernstorff Deprived of LL. D. by Union University

Schenectady, N. Y., June 9 .- Truspatriots to reduce the initiation of new work of this and other classes. It was also suggested that it would be an unpatriotic act to give the city ice company a chance to get ammonia for the manufacture of its product.

Both considerations with the desire of all tecs of Union University have renew work of this and other classes. It sciented the honorary degree of doctors of laws conferred upon Count Johann Von Bernstorff, honorary chancellor of Union in 1910. Von Both considerations were supported to the conferred to the confe ees of Union University have re-Both considerations were erased, however, when the Food Administration had a clear idea of what was taking the university. In the resolution rescinding the

degree it is stated that Bernstorfi "has been guilty of conduct unbe-coming a man of honor in treacherously plotting against a friendly a better ice service and a nation whose hospitality he enjoyed

#### What Soldiers Always Carry Into Battle.

In an article in the American Maga-"There are two things the soldiers always carry with them: photographs of the 'home folks' and letters from the 'home folks.' The pictures, often with a small Testament zine a writer says: with a small Testament, are always in the breast pocket, over the heart. lets. Anyway, that's where they al-ways are. And the look in a man's face when he shows you the picture of his mother, his wife, his children. and you say-as you always do-tha they are very beautiful, will bring tears to your own eyes.
"And those packages of letters.
They carry them around for months

and read them over and over unti

# OPHELIA'S SLATE.





music, indeed, although at times chance at the enemy, who actually weird. To the station to say farewell to Mr. Briggs and Mr. Webster, the comic sketchers, who go and it's you I think of to Lynn to join a circus and will in the rings as clowes for two weeks, Down through the town by foot

to guarantee to the balance of the world that the faith we have had is provocative of deeds which will count.

Democracy is marching onward and did show me a mighty vessel tugand thence by underground tram to the battery where the barge boy did show me a mighty vessel tugging at its anchors. For a visit with J. Frank Howell, the broker, and he talked bravely of the war as a telegraph operator. Home where came the widow of

my old school fellow and we dined a on a pie baked of a leg of mutton. and came a sheque from a weekly journal and I turned it over to my wife, poor wretch, for the buying of a bonnet. Came W. Lewis, the pipe maker, who told with great drollery of his dog making a companion of a cat at his home and he is unable to get the dog out for a walk in the park.

kind. It's a fine war that gives us that, even if it does keep me away that, even if it does have a walk in the policy and it does have a walk and even if it does have a walk and even i and came a sheque from a weekly

where we had a brief chat with Miss Anna Held, the play actress. who is mortally sick, and she did see you soon—that is, soon after seem like a tired butterfly in a whirlwind cage—the most courageous little woman ever I saw, who looks upon death, like Sir Charles Frohman, as the great adventure. Through the park, where a fel-

low was flung by his horse and was girls. able to get a surgeon. In the late afternoon fell to examining my new manuscript, and so many words were false spelt I was ashamed. In the evening to dinner and Sir words Sydney Drew, the cinema actor, was there and all expected to have much

his son had been hurt flying. And so home to bed. Gotham has been hit by a drought. Noses that blossomed once

in the pink, not to say purple of con-dition, upper lips that once flaunted a thin foam line like a schooner at sea, throats that itched to the tune of flocks of drinks, these old familiars are gone from the southerly side of bar rails. Nearly all of the beer cel-lars have been emptied. There is nothing left but high-geared stuff that sells at prices worthy of a new era or a second flood. Beerless days have indeed arrived.

lines and of being accosted by a French sentry.

"Que va la?" says he.

"He," says I, speakin the bloody language of the country fluently.

"Comment" says he.

"Come on yourself," says I, and I give him a bat in the eye.

Jall sentences, heavy fines and repri

mands having failed to cut down the number of speed violators, Magistrate Rouse has decided to see if spanking will curb offending automobile He has reached the conclusion that a speeder who has been properly mas-saged with a bed slat, hair brush, tennis racket or frying pan will not be able to sit at the wheel of his citize able to sit at the wheel of his citizen chaser for weeks and weeks. A nine-teen-year-old boy, arrested for speeding, was released with the understanding that the youth's father would punish him in the old-fashioned way.

### BAND CONCERT TODAY. ert by the U. S. Soldiers' Hor

bandstand this afternoon at 5:45 o'clock. "My Country To of Thee."
March, "The Storm Signal,"...Bugi
Overture, "Joan of Arc,"....V.
Entr'Acta, (a) "First Heart Throbs."

ldri. When Shadows Pall,"... Finale, "Call To The Colors,"
"The Spar Spangled Bar

Column in the Stars and Stripes, the Official Newspaper of the A. E. F.

I'm not a simp; I'm not a joe I'm on when cream is full of flies And by their clothes I always know A lot about these dressy guys. know black clouds from skies:

I know a dead one from a pep; I know the phony from the prize-

I'm jerry to the fashions, bo; I make the clerics by their ties; know the high birds from the low And cherry tarts from apple pies. I know the yeggmen and the Cys; I know "Both gates!" and "Wat your step!"

know the Bourbons from the rye But to myself I am not hep.

ow the sunshine from the he truthful man from him who lies; know is from Double-O; en Davises from Northern Spies. know some Janes who have some

eyes; know the honey from the skep; know just how to balladize at to myself I am not hep.

L'ENVOI

Prince, I am Jeremiah Wise; Grab it from me, that is my repi Excepting only this revise: But to myself I am not hep. Speaking of soda fountains, there

Speaking of soda fountains, there was the man who asked the soda clerk for a glass of plain soda, without flavor.

"Yes," said the clerk. "Without which flavor would you like it?"

"Oh." the customer replied, "T'll take it without strawberry."

The clerk looked among the ayrup bottles. "Sorry," he said. "Can't do it. I can give it to you without vanilla."

TO MOTHER AMERICA FROM HER other America, U. S. A.,

Dear Mother: May 12th is Mother's Day, and the

boys are all celebrating it by writing to their mothers. You are the only mother I have and so I am writing to you.

I hear from you every day, as it is really you who blow Reveille and Taps, and give me all that comes between them; and I know you hear

Special correspondent of The Washington Herald.

New York, June 9.—As Samuel
Pepys would record in his diary:
Up early and to a Russian church to hear a cantor sing. Very noble

The special correspondent of the Washington Herald.

Well, in a word, I feel great. It's great to be up in the front line, where none of us—even those who are already at the front—spends more than about a quarter of his time. It's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there, with a real lit's great to be up there with a lit's great to be up there with a real lit's great to be up there with a lit's great to be up there with a lit's great to be up in the front line.

isn't trying to harm me as much as he is you. It's you he's after, mother dear, of your sons over here are thinking of-as we go over the top, or wishing march in the parades and cavort it was our turn to. That is why we are doing our job as well as we are doing it—which the French and the British tell us is pretty fair. The knowledge that you are there think-

easier. That is why it as worth while. I see by the papers that you are have. I am doing my well and happy. I am doing my best to keep-you well and make you much happier—because after (IN PERSON) AND the war mother, you and I are going to be happier We are going to have have been. new kind of happiness—the ed kind, the broadest. biggest kind. It's a fine war that gives us

With Miss Beckley to the Savoy, as yours. I'll say they are.

With all my love to you dear who mother From your loving son.

JOHN W. DOUGHBOY.
P. S.—Remember me to all the

> Pay \$1,500,000 Yearly for Pay \$1,500,000 Yearly for, Gas They Don't Get.—New York Even-ing World headline. Things sort of even up. Over here we get a lot of gas the Boche has to pay for.

> A doughboy's notion of a perfect day: The war over, a box-seat at the Polo Grounds next October, and Gen. Pershing throwing out the If Charlie Chaplin joins the army,

> as the cables say he is going to, the Q. M. will probably have to devise the issue of custard pie. All of us have had our shot at

stating America's war aims, but our favorite is the Kansas man who says: "Yes, but what good is your wealth, or your honor, or your posi-tion going to do if you are forced to say 'Wie geht's?" every mornto say

THE ACCENTED SYLLABLE. Here is one of the latest war stories of the week. A cockney is telling of his experience in trying to pass the lines and of being accosted by a With the accent on the ralm.

Another thing the army is de

veloping is the vicarious smoke. Walter Garde, of Hartford, just me," writes a gluttonous doughboy.
"You will be glad to know I enjoyed every one of them."

In Portland, Oregon, the women

# THE TOWN CRIER.

Dr. Clarence True Wilson, of the Methodist Board of Temperance, will address a meeting of the Methodist ministers this morning at 11 o'clock at the McKendree Church.

The Y. W. C. A. Country Club, 3901 Wisconsin avenue, will be formally opened Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Congress Heights Public Im-

provement Association will meet at 1:30 o'clock tonight in the Baptist Portable Building. Washington Safety First A

tion will elect officers at the annua meeting to be held at 8 o'clock Wed nesday night at the Public Library. Pupils of Chester A. Arthu clock Thursday night, Rev. Henry Sartorio, of Florence

A BALLADE OF MATTERS KNOWN have proposed that they censor vaudeville shows. As this is likely to shorten the shows and it will be too costly to hire extra performers to fill in the gaps, teams formers to fill in the gaps, teams will probably just stand there ellent for eight minutes, or as long as it would take them to talk or perform the deleted parts.

And some rival vaudeville houses will probably give a midnight per-formance, admission by card only, of nothing but the deleted parts of various acts.

THE INTREPID BARD. When shells are bursting around the

hate the old typewriting stunt. And when the bullets whis, why, then find it hard to hold a pen. I find it hard, in a shell-torn land, To hold a pencil in my hand.

n fact—there is no need to do not like to write at all.

Think, for instance, of being a traveling salesman in France and lands in one of these little burgs abo three o'clock on a Sunday afterno

for pitchforks."

It isn't possible that you are waiting to be told?

Doriz BRILLIANT

Symphony Orchestra of Thirty, Realistic Effects. NIGHTS-25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. MATINEES-25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Free War Stamps With All Tickets Wed. N.

Popular Wed. Mat. Best Seats \$1.00. Klaw & Erlanger Present

SICK-A-BED

Starting Monday - Seats Thursday Wagenhals & Kemper Co. Presents ROSE STAHL Comedy of Love and Hur

PACK, UP TROUBLES

Daily \$135. Sun. \$15. Hol'ys \$135. \$43

THE SPANISH DANCERS From "The Land of Joy" Musical Comedy BERT CLARK Mabel Hamilton

GAYETY Burlesque De Luxe. Bowery Burlesquers

Look for hig surprise Monday night, June II, inder personal direction of Harry O. Jarboe. Mnts... STRAND Even-15c 25c All Scats All Seats ENTIRE WEEK A STAR-SPANGLED RIOT!

With U. S. Soldiers in Patriotic Prologue at 1:30, 3:30, 7:30 and 9:15. GARDEN Even

JOEW'S COLUMBIA Morn., Ait., 10c, 15c. Nights, 10c, 15c, 2

NOW PLAYING **PAULINE FREDERICK** In "HER FINAL RECKONING"

McCORMACK Benefit Knights of Columbus War Fund.

GLEN ECHO

REAL AMUSEMENT PARK FREE ADMISSION 25 Attractions, Including 5 Big Sensational Rides, Midway, Boating & 10-piece Orchestra For

Marshall Hall

DANCING

Steamer Charles Macalester hilly & Sunday 7th St. Whatf 30 A. M., \$29 P. M. Sie Round Trip, Inc. Was T

Steamer Daily, Except Sunday, for

"On the Beautiful Peter FREE DANCING

Italy, will address the Waldensian War Reliet Committee at the resi-dence of the Misses Bradley, 17% N street, 10:30 o'clock Wednesday morn-

There are duller things than war.

front.

"I don't know what you could be a traveling salesman for," commented the soldier to whom the foregoing observation was made, "unless it

The helmet worn by Rome's greatest general was more extreme than our caps.

Oh, well, all right. It was or F. P. A.

AMUSEMENTS.

SHUBERT OPENING THIS WEEK-TWICE DAILY-D. W. GRIFFITH'S SUPREME

in Which Tears and Laughter Fight for Mantery.

BELASCO Starting Wed. might. DAVID BELASCO Presents a New Come DADDIES

MON. SHE BURNT HER FINGERS NATIONAL TONIGHT of Scot

B. F. KEITH'S ADD The Super Sensation of the Ser

Santos & Hays, Mrs. Thus. Whiffen & Co., Santly & Norton, etc.

With Funny Billy Foster and Eccentric Frank Harcourt.

SERGT. EMPEY OVER THE TOP

ALICE JOYCE "The Triumph of the Weak"